

I was still doing near sixty-five

CHORUS

Bb

I die tonight

F

I die tonight

C

I die tonight

G

I die tonight

Bb

I die tonight

F

I die tonight

C

I die tonight

A7

I die tonight

A7

I die tonight

VERSE 4

The steering wheel pressed itself to my chest

My head smacked hard at the glass

The smell of the sap was well overlapped

With the beer and the blood and the gas

Awake for a second enough that I reckoned

That this plan was incredibly flawed

The pain was intense I was wholly convinced

I was almost dead like it or not

VERSE 5

And like it I didn't for if just that minute

I'd have again to replace

I'd make it all different and not be so ignorant

To the grave consequences I faced

But I faced them alone as the meat on my bones

Poured out all the life they had left

It filled up the ashtrays I slumped over sideways

And gasped my last booze laden breath